

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

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[Whole Number 487.]

HISTORY OF MARIA FEODOROVNA,

A YOUNG RUSSIAN COUNTESS.

[Continued from our last, and concluded.]

THE silence of the night was disturbed with the sighs, the shrieks of Maria, now reclining upon the corpse, now at her window tearing her hair, and imploring heaven to end her existence. The morning began to dawn—the roused from her distracted melancholy, and thoughtful of what the light of day and her furious father were to discover. The slave who is appointed watchman to every house thro' out Russia is the only person readily to be procured during the night, and is generally an elderly man. He is employed in the meanest offices during that part of the day not allotted to sleep.

To this wretched domestic, whose lodging is a sort of crib within the gates, the unfortunate Maria applied. The slave at her coming knelt, and touched her shoe with his forehead, craving her protection. She desired him to rise, and informed him he should have it, as well as a sum of money, if he would keep a secret, and faithfully serve her: she discovered her misfortunes, and desired that he would remove the corpse, and bury it in the adjoining forest. The slave felt a consequence he had never felt before. She gave him money, but he knew that the baron would give him more to betray her. That slave, who but a moment before had never dared to look up at the daughter of his lord, and who was accustomed to esteem both as deities, on whom his all, his very life depended: that wretch, who was happy to find a bed in the corner of her father's stable, and daily receiving chastisement from the care of his surly master and fellow servants, who look down upon the watchman as an inferior being, dared at once to possess the person of Maria! He began, without much ceremony, to use freedom with the countess. Overpowered as she was with despair and grief, she struck the villain: for a moment she forgot her sorrows, and, resuming the dignity of her rank, she bade him begone. But it was too late: the slave knew her secret, nor was there any other assistant to be had. The villain knew this: and, pretending to go to the baron to inform him, Maria called him back. He obeyed with sullen importance. He took the silver and gold trinkets which she now added to the first present—he followed her toward her chamber—he stopped suddenly, and swore if she did not come to his embraces, he would directly acquaint the baron with all. Maria, in her turn, fell upon her knees to the slave: she entreated and besought him, with every soothing expression, and with a promise of freedom and wealth. She held the slave, while he endeavored to rid himself in order to proceed to the baron's bed-room. She fainted in the struggle to detain him.

The villain turned, beheld his prey, and seized upon it.

The savage resorted to the chamber, where lay the corpse of Markoff. He carried it to the woods, and, cutting the throat, and otherways disfiguring it, left it a prey to animals less ferocious than himself.

Maria awoke to a new scene of woe. The baron observed the melancholy brooding upon her mind, and guessing that the cause related to the detested family of Markoff, abused her with his usual rudeness. The slave renewed his addresses, and with the same threats of informing the baron, adding, that he would accuse her of the murder of the count.

Maria, as yet guiltless, committed a fault unbecoming of her rank and innocence: but the accusation against her is solely for the want of fortitude. A crime once committed, appears less hideous: this lady had as yet committed none; but she knew of her disgrace, and felt herself degraded, and in her own eyes, an outcast of society. The slave not only threatened to accuse her of murder, but of prostitution with count Markoff.

Maria might have perhaps got over the dread of her father's wrath; but the accusation of murder and prostitution, not merely to the count, but to the vilest of her father's domestics, was a stumbling-block that she had not strength to pass. It is always dangerous to imagine ourselves past recovery in any situation. To avoid a public, she submitted to a private shame. Familiarity made the slave now insolent: he forced her even to come to his wretched hovel, and dismissed her with contempt.

The wretched Maria never again beheld with a smile the morning dawn. Her eyes dejected, her color pale; she started from her glass, and, throwing her clothes carelessly about her, she supported with pain, while with her father, the appearance of ease and happiness.

The slave to multiply his gains, dragged her to some neighboring cottage, where were generally assembled, at the dead hour of night, several of the wealthy inhabitants of the country. The hour arrived when Maria was to be freed from contamination; and it must be supposed that she had before entertained the idea of extricating herself, and this idea had supported her sinking mind, and had prevented her too from freeing herself by suicide. Reflection had painted the shameful course that she walked in, and she saw no end to her sorrows. The pride of rank, roused with repeated insult, determined upon revenge. Female nature yet revolted, and she allowed several opportunities to escape.

The brutal ravishers formed themselves into a club. Maria was the sacrifice at their feasts, and was treated with every shameful indignity.

The moment of vengeance at last comes. Her tyrants, overwhelmed with liquor, slept upon the benches of the cottage. Maria saw, and her good angel approved the period of freedom and justice. She trembled as she approached the slave. She invoked Heaven to give her resolution, and, pulling the knife from the belt of the savage, plunged it into his heart. Her fortitude rekindled with the stroke. She proceeded on to the other villains, who belched their drunken fumes in their slumbers, and planted a dagger in every breast.

Maria had no sooner completed the work of vengeance, than she fled home. She beheld from her windows the rising sun, and she imagined

herself in a new world! "Markoff," said she to herself, "will be here! These are the elysian fields: I will go out and meet him." She wandered in the forest which covered his body. She knew the spot, and knelt upon his tomb. Her voice denied utterance; her tears watered his grave, and she strewed upon it her flaxen hair. Still awed by her father, she concealed from him her sorrow, and affected ease and mirth.

The idea of having committed murder often threw her into fits of despair. She thought to ease her conscience by making a confession to her priest. The astonished priest had never witnessed such a confession. The wretch betrayed the secret to his wife. The minions of justice were soon in search of Maria. The relation spread thro' out all the empire. Her imperial majesty, having ordered a strict examination into the particulars, requitted this unfortunate lady, and took her under her immediate protection.

Tired of life, now that her shame was public, she would have preferred death to all other protection. She begged the empress to allow her to retire to a monastery; and here, secluded from a world where she found no rest, she endeavors to forget all but her God and her Markoff. Her cell is small but neat. A few religious books compose her library. The picture of Markoff hangs upon her lovely bosom.—She calls it her saint, and kisses it with fervent devotion. Her first office in the morning is prayer: she then goes to the bath, repeats this in the afternoon. She seldom wanders beyond the monastic walls; or, if she does, she traverses the gloomiest wood, or sits by a rivulet which encircles her abode; and here, with folded arms and downcast eyes, implores the forgiveness of heaven. The evening bell, the shepherd's evening horn, warns her to return to prayers and repose.

This story, however romantic it may appear, is yet authenticated beyond all doubt, and is generally believed and known to be true in Russia. Let those who doubt it, recal to mind what wonderful vicissitudes are common in nations of Asiatic origin, customs and manners, and living under the capricious influence of despotic governments.



THE PHYSICIAN PUNISHED.

TOWARDS the close of the fifteenth century, Lorenzo de Medicis, of Florence, died of a disease, which it is probable might have been cured had Leoni, a celebrated physician of Spoleto, left too much to the powers of nature, by avoiding the aid of medicine. Lavarò, an inhabitant of Pavia, equally celebrated for medical skill with Leoni, having made this error publicly known, raised the resentment of the deceased prince's friends to so high a pitch, that at length it proved fatal to the physician. For Pietro, son to Lorenzo, a youth who, but seventeen years old, was able to overcome the most expert wrestler happening to meet the unfortunate physician, near the brink of a deep well, grasped him with such adroitness and good will, that he sent him headlong into the water; where, being old and feeble, he was instantly suffocated.

HUMOROUS BILL OF FARE.

EXTRACTED FROM THE MODERN COOK.

THE HEAD.

TIE your head up with pack-mead, put it into boiling spring water, with a handful of salt, and a little vinegar; lerve it with oyster sauce.

HAIR.

Clean your ears, and put them in a stew-pan with some lean ham, herbs, and roots of all sorts, and spice; cover them all over with slices of bacon; stew them till tender, then take them out, wipe them dry, and lerve them with a good ragout of mushrooms, forcemeat, asparagus tops, and the yolks of hard eggs.

TONGUE.

Boil your tongue about three hours; when done, peel it and slip it; lerve it with some turnips; a red tongue is best.

PALATES.

Boil your palates till quite tender, then peel them and cut them into pieces about two inches square, put them in a stew-pan with some rich cullis, fresh mushrooms, forcemeat balls, morels, truffles, hard eggs, and cockcombs, season it to your palate, and lerve it.

SOULS.

Put your souls into a stew-pan with some gravy, a little red wine, an anchovy or two, a little spice and herbs; stew them about half an hour, thicken them, put in the juice of a lemon, season them to your palate, and lerve them.

SWEET-BREADS.

Cut your sweet-breads into broad slices, put them in a stew-pan with some good white cullis made thick, forcemeat balls, morels, truffles, yolks of hard eggs, mushrooms, and cockcombs blanched.

RUMPS.

Stew your rumps quite tender, then rub them over with the yolk of an egg; throw over them some crumbs of bread mixed with sweet herbs, and fry them of a fine brown colour.

TAILS.

Braile your tails in a stew-pan, with some ham, roots, and spice covered all over with slices of fat bacon; when tender take them out, and clean them well from the fat; take care to keep them white, and lerve them with a good white ragout.



MAGNANIMITY.

SURBRIUS FLAVIUS, the Roman Tribune, being impeached for having conspired against the life of the Emperor Nero, not only owned the charge, but gloried in it. Upon the Emperor's asking him what provocation he had given him to plot his death; "Because I abhorred thee," said Flavius; "tho there was not one in the whole army who was more zealously attached to thee than I, so long as thou didst merit affection; but I began to hate thee when thou becamest the murderer of thy mother, the murderer of thy brother and wife, a charioteer, a comedian, an incendiary, and a tyrant." Tacitus tells us, that the whole conspiracy afforded nothing which proved so bitter and pungent to Nero as this reproach. He ordered FLAVIUS to be immediately put to death, which he suffered with amazing intrepidity: when the executioner desired him to stretch out his neck valiantly, "I wish," replied he, "thou mayst strike as valiantly."



CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

DURING the horrors of the bloody proscription under the second triumvirate at Rome, Acilius having been betrayed by one of his slaves, and apprehended, was afterwards redeemed by his wife, who cheerfully parted with all her jewels and valuable effects, to purchase his liberty.



LOVE.

THERE is something in the rich endowment of a woman's love, which exceeds all human bliss. How low is ambition, how poor are riches, how insipid is pleasure, when void of this enlivening spirit! Love cannot be deemed a distinct passion, but rather the informing soul of every other sentiment or affection in the human breast. It refreshes labor, relieves care, and gives enjoyment to pleasure. It not only inspires our morals, but even our religion is cold philosophy without it.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO MISS B.

HOW could you, Maria suggest,
(And think me so prone for to range)
That the love, which now trends my rack'd breast,
Can ever, ah! ever more change?
No, never, whilst time shall endure;
Or my bosom frail life shall possess;
Naught but you can my torments e'er cure,
Or soften the pangs in my breast.

The blossom of beauty soon dies,
Its chains can't alone our hearts bind;
Like a meteor, swiftly it flies,
And leaves no resemblance behind.
Ah! no, what my heart does engage
Is your mind—which my bosom will warm,
When the pale, haggard winter of age
Destroys ev'ry beautiful charm!

When the rose on your cheek shall decay,
When the bloom of your youth disappears,
When youth to old age shall give way,
And beauty give place to old years;
For the flame which consumes my gay youth,
Each day doth, alas! but improve;
Sincerity, honor, and truth,
Is the basis of all my fond love.

Oct. 1797.

CLERIMONT.



THE SWEETS OF MATRIMONY TRIUMPHANT:

OR

ONE BACHELOR CONVERTED.

WHEN each fond hope had sunk in night,
A love-croft Bard, in dismal plight,
On sacred Wedlock wreck'd his spite,
In many a piteous whine;
So Reynard, in a luckless hour,
Expell'd by Vintners from the bower,
Archly exclaim'd, "Your grapes are sour,
And spurn'd the cluster'd Vine.

Ye wedded dames, of sapient age,
Whose minds maternal cares engage,
Oh! let this penitential page

Those scandalous lays atone!

Long since I've join'd blith Hymen's train,

And found to light his silken chain,

I doubt the axiom schools maintain,

That two are more than one.

I, wisdom, was a weary wight,

(The shadow of Don Quixote's spite)

Who pin'd by day, and froze by night—

Apprentice to the rhyming trade:

Quaint Madrigals, and useful Songs—

Short Epigrams, with forked prongs—

And whate'er else to verse belongs,

Of ev'ry price and size, I made.

Pegasus once, in antic sport,

Kick'd up, and hove me in the dirt;

Where long I lay, most sadly hurt,

And tuck'd th' unfeeling pow'rs in vain;

When Hymen chanc'd to cross the way;

He rear'd me up, and deign'd to say—

"Since madman-like, you're prone to stray,

"I'll bind you with my magic chain."

Around my waist his chains he threw:

"Sir Bard," quoth he, "tis late to rue;

"What Heav'n has done, man can't undo—

"So follow where I paint the way.

"My counsel is, your books to close—

"Your rhyming flock on hand dispose

"For solid coin, or decent prose,

"And live beneath my gentle sway."

He led me to the blissful spot,

Where, once, I rear'd my humble cot—

Where, all ambitious cares forgot,

I live, in joyful bondage free.

Ye Swains whose lots were mark'd like mine,

Take courage hence, nor more repine—

Be just to Nature's first design—

"Espouse a wife, and follow me."

POWER OF MUSIC.

THAT cruel Prince, the Sultan Amurath, ordered thirty thousand Persians to be put to death, after the capture of Bagdad, notwithstanding they had submitted. In the melancholy list was a musician, who earnestly begged that his execution might be deferred till he had spoken to the Emperor. The officer granted his request, and introduced him to the Sultan; when his only prayer was, that he might be permitted to shew a specimen of his art, in the royal presence. This also being granted, he took a psalter, which somewhat resembles a lyre; on this he played, singing at the same time, a song expressive of the recent victory. This, added to the pathetic tones, and exulting sounds of the instrument, softened the native fierceness of Amurath; and, contrary to his first intention, he suffered the musician to proceed. Thus encouraged, he redoubled his exertions to please; and that harmony which at first suspended, now overcame, the wrath of the Sultan; he not only pardoned the musician, but the whole of that vast number which he had devoted to his cruel vengeance.



ANECDOTE.

"WHEN I have a cold on my head," said a gentleman in company, "I am always remarkably dull and stupid." "You are much to be pitied, sir," replied another, "for I do not remember ever to have seen you without a cold in your head."



SINGULAR CUSTOMS.

AMONG the Japanese white is the mark of mourning, and black that of joy. They mount their horses on the right side. They salute neither with the head nor the hand, but with the foot. In the house they wear their finest clothes, and lay them aside when they go abroad. A Japanese nobleman, when accused and convicted of any crime, would think he disgraced himself did he beg for a pardon; he only endeavors to obtain permission to destroy himself, or make some one of his friends, who is a gentleman, like himself, perform the part of the executioner.

IN one of the temples of the empire of Pegu, they educate their virgins. Every year, at the festival of the idol, they sacrifice one of these unhappy creatures. The priest, in his sacerdotal habit, strips her naked, arranges her, plucks out her heart, and throws it in the idol's face. The sacrifice being ended, the priest dices, then dresses himself in a habit of a horrible form, and dances before the people. In other temples, in the same country, men only are sacrificed. For this purpose they buy a handsome well-made slave, whom they dress in a white robe, and after washing him three successive mornings, shew him to the people. The fourth day the priest opens his breast, plucks out his heart, sprinkles the idol with his blood, and eats his flesh as sacred food.



RELIGION.

IN the year 1685, when King James II came to the crown, a motion was made in parliament, and put to the vote, "Whether his majesty should be permitted to employ Popish officers in his army, or not?" This important question, on which the establishment of the Protestant and Popish religion in England depended, came to a single vote, and was carried in favor of the former by a providential accident. A courtier, who was to watch every voter where the member had any employment under the King, observed one, who had a regiment, about to vote against the court; and therefore warmly put him in mind of his regiment. But he made answer, "My brother died last night, and left me seven hundred pounds a year!" This single vote gained a majority.



ANECDOTE.

A journeyman baker called upon an old acquaintance of his, a cobbler, who was just sitting down to a small piece of roast beef. The baker, with great familiarity, seated himself as if to eat. "Stop, friend," said the cobbler, "since you won't bake for me, I'll be d---n'd if I'll roast for you," and turned him out of his apartment.

SATURDAY, October 28, 1797.

CHARITY.

Messrs. Wignell and Rinagle of the Theatre in this city, have collected for the sufferers by the late fire in Albany, one hundred dollars; which has been paid into the hands of the committee, appointed to distribute collections made for that purpose.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

On the 7th inst. a Capt. King, who had previously sailed from Westport for Penobscot, stopped at Billings-Gate Point to take in ballast. Unfortunately in his eagerness to complete the business, he overloaded the Mofes boat, with which they were transporting the ballast to the vessel, and after getting a short distance from the shore, she filled and sunk, by which accident Capt. King, Messrs. Brown, Ward, Smith and Son, and a person belonging to Penobscot, were drowned. A woman passenger, who was witness to the distressing sight was alone on board the vessel till the next day, when the long continuance of the vessel, exciting notice, a boat came to her, and the female was taken on shore. [Boston Paper.]

The foreign advices received by the ship Chesapeake, capt. Adamson, arrived on Monday, contain little of importance. All parties seem desirous of peace, but obstinate as to the terms. The principal cause of disagreement between France and England appears to be the territory taken by the latter from the Dutch, which the French consider themselves bound to guarantee to the former possessors, and the English are unwilling to give up.

It is remarkable that no particulars of the treaty between France and Portugal have yet transpired, tho it has received every necessary sanction.

From the Freeman's Journal, printed at Cincinnati, of Sept. 23.

A gentleman from Loraine, a few days since, confirms the account of some Indians (three in number, two Delaware and one Shawnee) endeavoring to enter fort St. Clair, and that the Shawnee was killed—they are not dissatisfied at the Indians being killed, he having a short time before cut his father's throat—What their intention was on entering the fort, we have not learnt.

Our informant further says—that the Indians are very friendly, and that they wish for a continuance of peace.

A few days previous to his arrival at the Tawa Town three Indians fell victims to their rascals. One of them being offended with his comrade, gave him poison, which not having the desired effect, he tomahawked him; this was no sooner done, than an Indian Chief, who was a spectator, shot him—the chief was instantly tomahawked by another Indian.

Extract of a letter from Havre, dated August 10.

The trial of the Light Horse will come on in a few days. I may perhaps be obliged to go to Nantz, but I shall not unless it is absolutely necessary. There appears to be no chance of saving her, altho she has the Rôle d'Equipage, and papers necessary—as the ship Julianna, from Baltimore to Bremen, has, three days past, been condemned at Rouen, and the captors put in possession of the cargo. The case of the Hare will be decided next week.

The following appears under the Paris date of August 21st (the latest):

"The negotiations at Lisle go on in the most languid manner. England is obstinate in retaining all the possessions which was taken from Holland; and France, on her part, insists that she is bound by the treaty concluded with that republic to have restored to it all that it has lost during the war. It is remarkable that at the moment when Peace is most necessary to France, they voluntarily deprive themselves of all its advantages for the interest of two states that are foreign to them.

The following is extracted from the Brussels papers which were received this morning, down to the 20th.

Vienna, August 2. Tho it is well known that the definitive treaty with the French Republic is signed, our court does not think proper to publish the articles—political reasons are said to account for this proceeding.—To

judge by the hostile preparations still carrying on, our court certainly meditate some important project: as instead of putting the armies upon the peace establishment, their augmentation is continued—that of Italy is to be reinforced to 10,000, and that of the Rhine to 20,000 men.

FROM LONDON PAPERS.

Lord Macartney arrived at the Cape of Good Hope on the 4th of May last. Every thing remained quiet at that place.

The King of Prussia is recovering from his late indisposition.

It is stated from several quarters that the French Directory have instructed Gen. Buonaparte to afford the King of Sardinia every succour that may be necessary to the support of his throne against the seditious part of his subjects.

An Irish paper of the 16th August says, "On Thursday we had a most incessant and heavy fall of rain; our Irish astronomers are of opinion that there is a LEAK IN THE MOON."

August 9th, the President of the Dutch Convention, gave official notice that six French men of war had arrived at Batavia; by means of which squadron, that principal place of the Dutch possessions in India, where provisions of all kinds are in great abundance, owing to the arrival of a number of neutral vessels, is most effectually protected from all hostile attacks. This is the squadron which lately sailed from the Isle of France under the command of Admiral Sercey.

Important, but doubtful.

PEACE.

The William Penn has arrived at Philadelphia, with London papers to August 30. The following account of Peace in Europe came by this vessel.

The paper of the 30th August, received at Falmouth, mentions that PEACE WAS CONCLUDED BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND—The papers that mention it were L'Eclair—Messager du Soir. One other mentions its having just arrived by the Telegraph and circulated in the Hall of the Convention.

The terms were—France to have restored all her possessions in the East and West-Indies, which belonged to her in May 1789—all the ships taken at Toulon—the Island of Ceylon and Trincomalee to the Dutch—Ostend a free port for all nations; and in compensation, the English to retain the Cape of Good-Hope. The French papers were dated the 26th of August. [London Evening Gazette.]

BOSTON, Oct. 16.

An arrival here on Saturday last, in 40 days from Lisbon, confirms the account of the defeat of the British at Teneriffe—with this addition, that of 1400 sailors and soldiers, not one was suffered to escape.

MORTALITY.

DEATH! great proprietor of all, tis thine
To tread out empire, and to quench the stars.
The fun himself by thy permission shines;
And, one day, thou wilt pluck him from his sphere.
YOUNG.

DIED,

On Friday the 13th inst. after a lingering illness, in the 45th year of her age, Mrs. SARAH TUTTLE, wife of Mr. Daniel Tuttle, of this city.

On Monday evening last, after a tedious illness, Mr. ROBERT WILSON, merchant, of this city.

BURIALS in the city of Philadelphia from October 19 to October 25—with the amount of Burials on the same days in 1793.

Oct. 19.	Thursday	11	65
20.	Friday	5	55
21.	Saturday	10	59
22.	Sunday	3	84
23.	Monday	8	54
24.	Tuesday	5	38
25.	Wednesday	9	25
Total		61	298

COURT of HYMEN.

VIRGINS, vainly say they're free,
None so much confin'd are;
Lovers kind and good may be,
Husbands may be kinder.
Then shun not Wedlock's happy chain,
Nor wantonly fill fly man;
A single life is care and pain,
Blessings wait on HYMEN.

MARRIED

Some time since, by the Rev. Mr. Gardner, Mr. JOSEPH ROSE, jun. merchant, of this city, to Miss FRANCES STANTON, of Charlestown, (Connecticut)

On Thursday the 14th inst. at Boston, by the Rev. Dr. Morse, Mr. JOHN LANGDON SULLIVAN, son of the Hon. James Sullivan, to Miss RUSSELL, daughter of the late Hon. Thomas Russell.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. McKnight, Mr. JOHN WOODRUFF, to Miss SALLY YOUNG, both of Hanover, (N. J.)

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Capt. JOHN HAZARD, of this city, to Miss LYDIA BLACKWELL, daughter of the late Col. Blackwell, of Queen's County.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. SIMON FLEET, to Miss JANE JENKINS, both of this city.

THEATRE,
GREENWICH-STREET.

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,
A favorite Tragedy, not acted here these ten years, called,
EDWARD AND ELENORA.

Altered from Thomson, author of the Seasons.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,
A Comic Opera called, The

CASTLE OF ANDALUSIA.

BOX 8s. PIT 6s.

Places for the Boxes to be taken at the Circus Coffee House, from 10 till 3 o'clock, and on the days of performance from 10 till 4.

No person to be admitted behind the scenes on any account, nor any money returned.

The doors will be opened at half past 5, and the curtain drawn up at half past 6 o'clock.

JOHN HARRISON

Has constantly for sale at his Book Store, Peck-Slip, a large and general assortment of the latest and most approved

NOVELS,

Together with an extensive collection of books,
DIVINITY, MISCELLANY, &c.

NOTICE.

THE Partnership of BUEL and KNOX was dissolved by mutual consent on the first instant.

JOHN BUEL,

Has for sale at his Book Store and Printing Office, no. 74, William-Street, an assortment of

BOOKS and STATIONARY, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, PARCHMENT, &c.

Every kind of Printing expeditiously and carefully executed. 87--tf.

Mrs. GREVEN,

A native of France, some years French Teacher in the first Academy in London, has opened a French School for young Ladies in this city, No. 21 Rose, (formerly Prince-street) She assures the Public that the greatest attention will be paid to the morals as well as to the education of the young Ladies committed to her charge. 20x



COURT of APOLLO.

WE SHALL LIVE TOGETHER, LADDIE.

A FAVORITE SCOTCH SONG.

KIRKALDY is a bonny place,
And Jemmy lives beside it;
'Twas there we saw each other's face,
Whoever may betide it:
But be it ill, or be it not,
I dinna care a feather;
For soon at Kirk we'll tie the knot,
And we shall live together!
O! we shall live together, laddie,
We shall live together.

My mither raves from morn to night,
And says I mull grow older;
Yet she is seldom in the right,
As father often told her:
So let her scold, and let her frown,
I dinna care a feather;
The parson soon will be in town,
And we shall live together!
O! we shall live together, laddie,
We shall live together.

My mither vows it shanna be,
When father is not near her;
But since we've made a friend of her,
I dinna nuckle fear her!
For be she right, or be she wrong,
I dinna care a feather.
Since we're to marry ere it's long,
Then we shall live together.
O! we shall live together, laddie,
We shall live together.

COMPARISONS OF DRUNKENNESS.

AS drunk AS AN OWL; as drunk AS A SOW; as drunk AS A BEGGAR; as drunk AS THE DEVIL; as drunk AS A LORD. These are the principal comparisons of drunkenness, and the explanation is as follows: A man is as drunk AS AN OWL, when HE CANNOT SEE; he is as drunk AS A SOW, when HE TUMBLES IN THE DIRT; he is as drunk AS A BEGGAR, when HE IS VERY IMPUDENT; he is as drunk AS THE DEVIL, when HE IS INCLINED TO MISCHIEF; and as drunk AS A LORD, when HE IS EVERY THING THAT'S BAD.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened a DAY and EVENING SCHOOL, at no. 6 Hague-street, directly opposite the Friends Meeting-House, in Pearl-street, where he teaches the following branches of Education, viz, the Greek, Latin and English languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Geography and Navigation. Having devoted many years to the arduous profession of a Teacher, during which time he has prepared a number of young Gentlemen for admission into Columbia College, he takes the liberty of referring such persons, as may wish to be informed with respect to his success in tuition, to the President and Professors of that Seminary.

JAMES HARDIE.

N. B. As Mr. Hardie is determined to devote his whole time to the duties of his profession, such young Gentlemen as may find it inconvenient to attend at the Day or Evening Schools, may be instructed in any of the above branches, at such hours as they may find most convenient.

New-York, OR. 16, 1797.

86--tf.

S. LOYD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY and MAN-TUA MAKING BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which will be her constant endeavors to deserve. tf48

WHEREAS Thomas B. Bridgen, of the city of New-York, Esq; as well for the better securing to Augustin I. Jaquin, of the same place, gentleman, the faithful payment of the debt which one Charles Bridgen owes to him in manner herein after mentioned, as in consideration of the sum of ten shillings to him in hand paid by the said Augustin I. Jaquin, did, by a certain deed or indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 10th day of May 1796, sealed, executed, acknowledged, and delivered by the said Thomas B. Bridgen of the first part, to the said Augustin I. Jaquin of the second part, grant, bargain, sell, alien, release, and confirm unto him the said Augustin I. Jaquin, all those two certain messuages, lots of ground, and premises, situate lying, and being in the first ward of the city of New-York aforesaid, at the corner of Broad, Pearl, and Bridge streets, and bounded by three sides by the said streets, and on the fourth side by a house and lot of ground now or late of Mr Hugh Stocker; together with the appurtenances, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and also all his estate, right, title, and interest in law and equity therein. To have and to hold the same unto the said Augustin I. Jaquin, his heirs and assigns forever, upon condition nevertheless that if the said Charles Bridgen, or the said Thomas B. Bridgen, their heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, should faithfully pay to the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns, the just and full sum of three thousand dollars and the interest thereof, according to the tenor and true intent and meaning of one certain writing obligatory, bearing even date therewith, and duly made and executed by the said Thomas B. Bridgen and Charles Bridgen, to the said Augustin I. Jaquin, then the said indenture to be void. And the said Thomas B. Bridgen did thereby bind himself, his heirs, executors and administrators to pay the said sum three thousand dollars with lawful interest, according to the tenor and effect of the said obligation. And in case default should be made in the payment of the said sum of money to be paid by the said writing obligatory, and the interest which should thereupon accrue, at any time or times on which the said principal or interest or any part thereof should be due and payable, that then the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns are thereby authorized to grant, bargain, sell and dispose of the thereby granted premises, and all benefit and equity of redemption of the party of the 1st part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction in fee simple, giving notice of such sale agreeably to the act of the Legislature in such case made and provided. And to make, seal, and execute to the purchaser or purchasers a good estate, in law, in fee simple, of and in the premises, with the appurtenances; which sale is hereby declared to be a perfect bar both in law and equity against the party of the 1st part his heirs and assigns, as by the said mortgage registered in the office of the clerk of the city and county of New-York, in lib. No. 7, of Register of Mortgages, page 526, the 13th of May 1796. Reference being thereunto had may more fully and at large appear.

And Whereas the said Augustin I. Jaquin, the obligee and mortgagee named in the said writing obligatory and indenture, did, by a certain instrument in writing, under his hand and seal, bearing date the eleventh day of October, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six, and by him delivered to the subscribers for the consideration therein mentioned, bargain, sell, assign, transfer, and make over unto them all and singular the messuages lots, pieces, or parcels of ground, hereditaments and premises, in the said indenture or mortgage mentioned as fully as the same are thereby granted to him, together with the said indenture, and also the said writing obligatory and all the monies due and to grow due thereon, and all his right, title, estate, and interest of, in, and to the same; subject nevertheless to the condition in the said indenture mentioned. And the said subscribers were thereby authorized, in case of default of payment of the said monies, or the interest, or any part thereof, to sell and dispose of the mortgaged premises and do every act in case of such default, which he the said party of the second part was authorized to do, and could have done had not the said assignment been made, as by the said assignment reference being thereunto also had, will more fully and at large appear. And Whereas default has been made in the payment of the said sum, and the whole principal and interest monies due on the bond or obligation aforesaid, still remain due and unpaid. Now, therefore, in pursuance of the directions of the act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given to the said Thomas B. Bridgen, and to all other persons concerned in the redemption of the said mortgaged premises, that the same will be sold at public vendue at the tonline coffee house, in the city of New-

York, on Thursday the twenty-second day of February next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day for the payment and satisfaction of the principal and interest money due on the said bond, and the costs attending such sale, pursuant to the power in the said mortgage contained, unless, before that time, the same shall be otherwise paid and satisfied. Dated this 11th day of August, 1797.

PETER LUDLOW.

GEORGE CODWISE, jun.
JAMES CODWISE.

76--6m

Mr. Mitchel's Dancing School

WILL be again opened on the first day of November, in Madame Guatier's Long Room, No 68, William-Street, where he will as formerly, teach Dancing SEVERAL and COMIC.

Mr. M. presents his sincere thanks to his former employers, and begs leave to assure them that no exertion shall be wanted, on his part to render his Classes RESPECTABLE.

N. B. Addresses to be left at 68, William-Street
October 14, 1797.

85--6w

Cures for Lameness.

WHEREAS there are an abundance of people afflicted with Lameness, proceeding from divers causes, which from their long standing and obstinate resistance to application appear to be of an irremediable nature

Such persons are hereby respectfully informed, that a person resident in this city, who from repeated and successful experience, can with confidence assure them that he can administer an easy and effectual application to the removal of the causes, and the complete curing of such Lameness, to the rectifying of distorted bones and joints; Lameness proceeding from wounds, bruises, &c. And those of an unfortunate derivation from the birth, as twisted feet, &c.

Any persons applying at No. 58 St. James's-street, may be satisfied as to their enquiries--every possible attention will be paid to persons applying for relief in the above cases.

New-York, July 29, 1797.

74--tf.

EVENING SCHOOL.

THE subscriber, impressed with a sense of gratitude for past favors, takes the liberty to inform the public, his friends in particular, that he has again commenced an Evening School at no. 13 Nassau street; and hopes by a constant and punctual attendance to the business to merit their patronage.

Sept. 16.

NATHANIEL MEAD.

J. DELLINGER,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his Customers, and informs them and the Public in general, that he has removed to No. 21, Rose-street, (formerly Prince-street) where he continues carrying on the Water Making Business as formerly.

N. B. Patterns for official Wafers gratefully received, and executed with the utmost dispatch.

Also, for sale the unexpired lease of a lot of ground, situate in Theatre-Lane, opposite the new Theatre; on said lot is a large frame building, which may easily be converted into a public house or a manufactory, it is let at present by the month, at the rate of 200 dollars per annum. For terms of sale and further particulars enquire of J. Dellinger.

73--tf.

For Sale by Daniel Hitchcock,

No. 79 GOLD-STREET,

WILD Cherry Joist, Boards, and Plank, of the first quality; Boilhead Boards, and Joist; Beach, Birch, Witewood and Maple Joist; Maple, Ash, and White-wood Plank; 1-2 inch Whitewood Boards; clear and common White-Pine Boards; clear and common White-Pine 1-2 inch Plank; 2 inch Pine Plank; 1-2 inch wide and narrow Pine Boards, and common Scantling.

N. B. The above stuff seasoned fit for immediate use.

Aug. 26, 1797.

78--tf.

JOHN VANDER POOL,

Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Liners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.

Aug. 6

23--tf.